MARVEL
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ANNIVERSARY
DAREDEVIL
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239
FEB
ROTGUT
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ANN NOCENTI WRITER | LOUIS WILLIAMS PENCILER | WILLIAMSON & ISHERWOOD INKERS | JOE ROSEN LETTERS | MAY SCHEELE COLORS | RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR | JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

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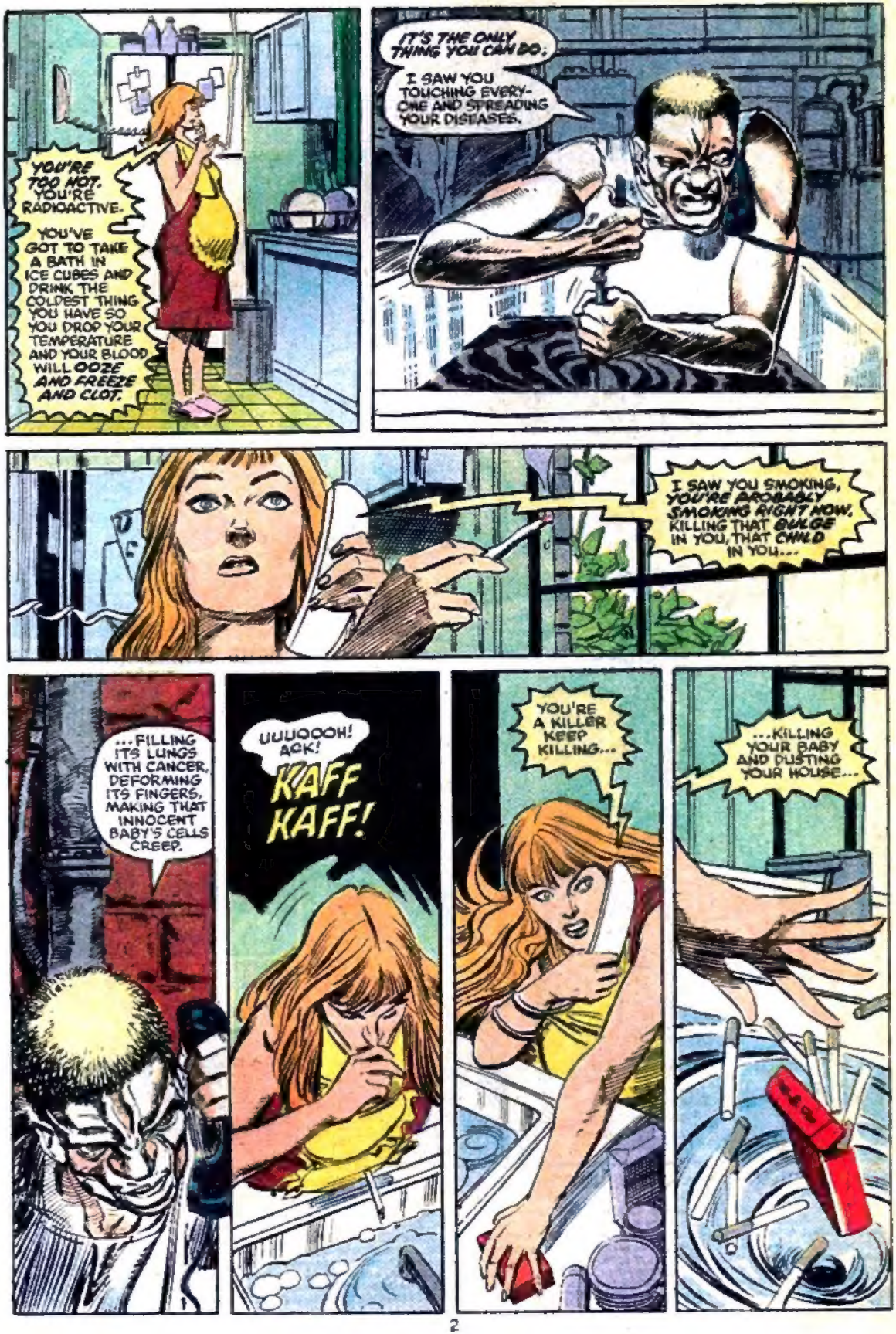
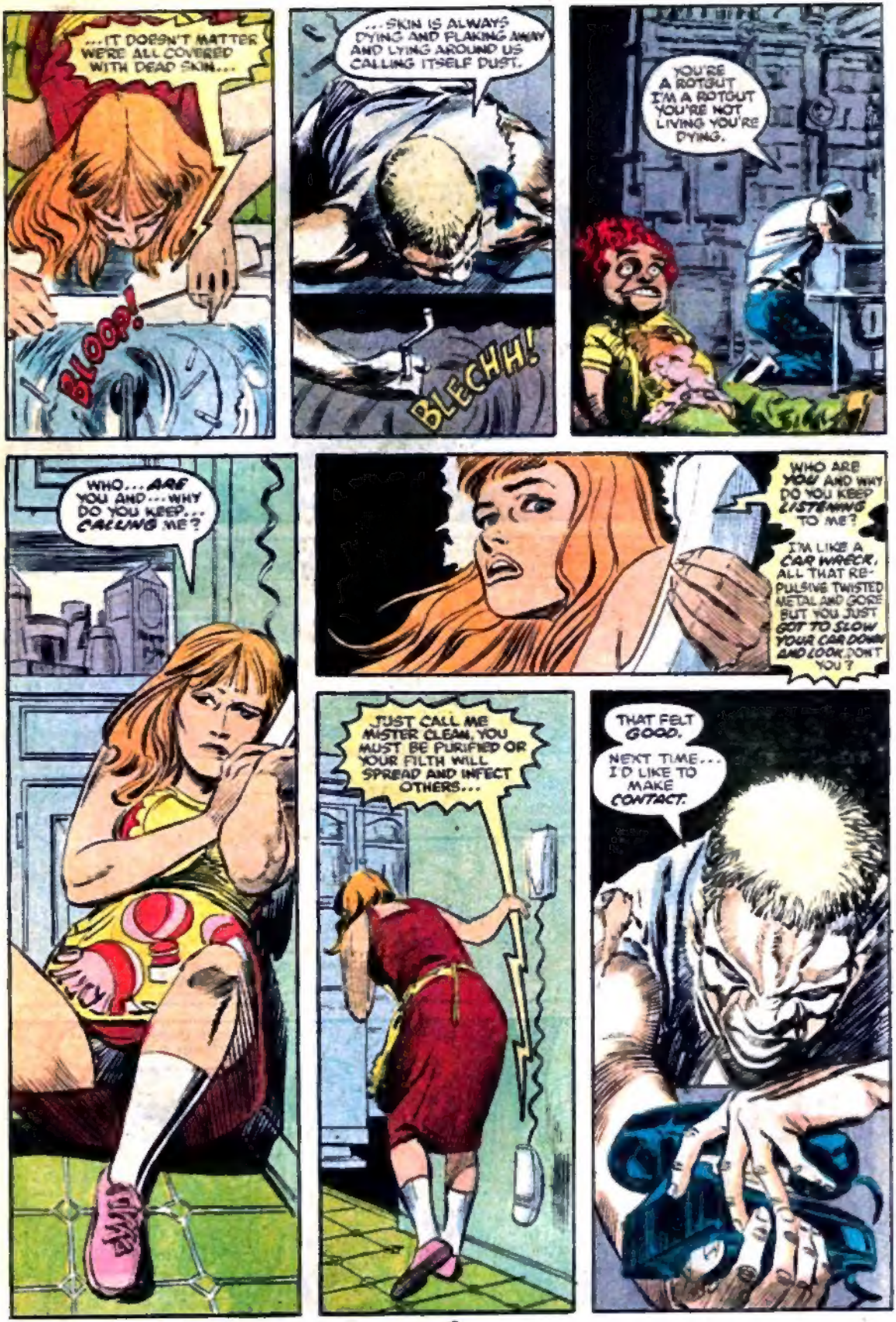
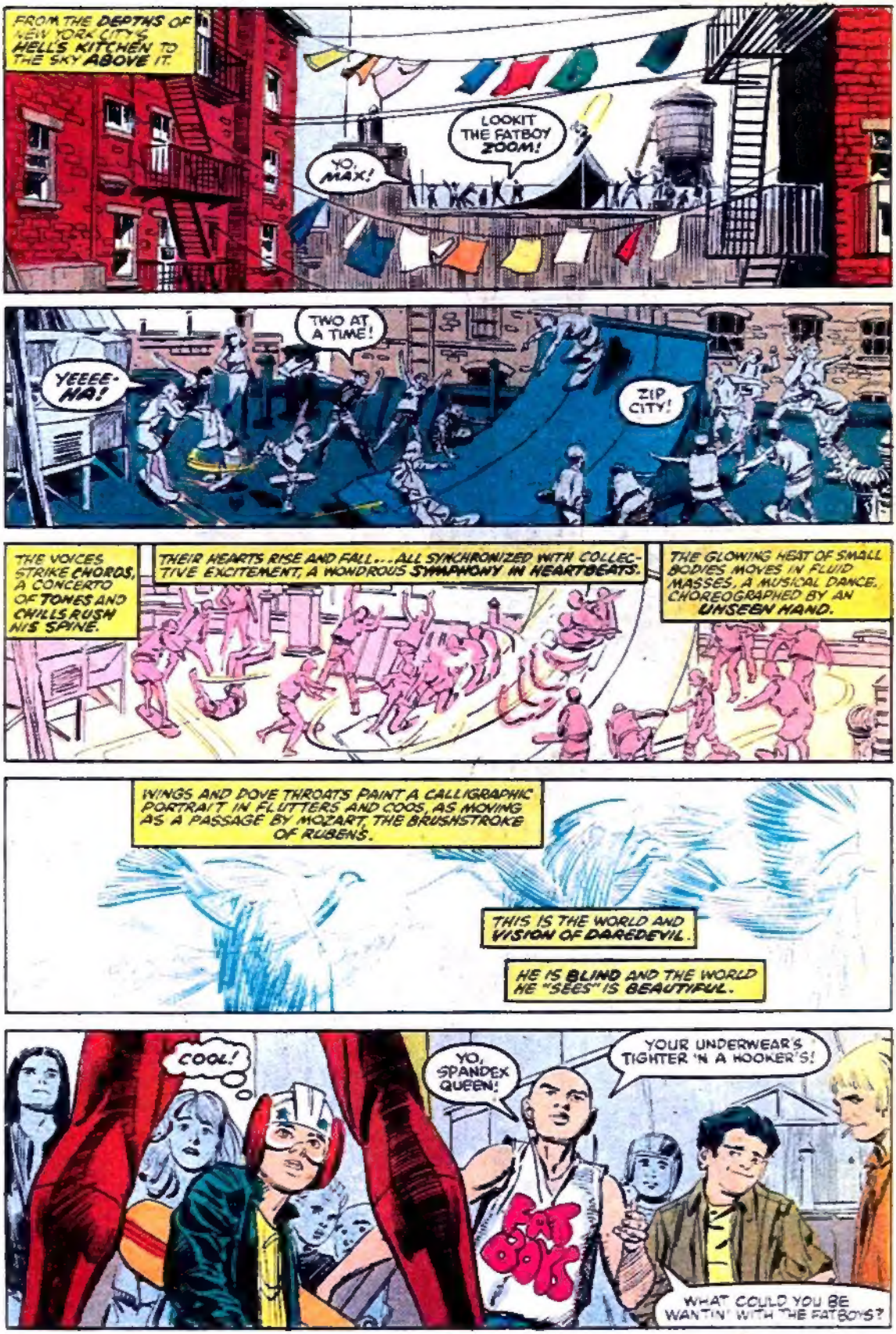

YOU'RE TOO HOT. YOU'RE RADIOACTIVE.
YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE A BATH IN ICE CUBES AND DRINK THE COLDEST THING YOU HAVE SO YOU DROP YOUR TEMPERATURE AND YOUR BLOOD WILL OOZE AND FREEZE AND CLOT.
IT'S THE ONLY THING YOU CAN DO.
I SAW YOU TOUCHING EVERY-ONE AND SPREADING YOUR DISEASES.
I SAW YOU SMOKING. YOU'RE PROBABLY SMOKING RIGHT NOW. KILLING THAT BULGE IN YOU, THAT CHILD IN YOU...
...FILLING ITS LUNGS WITH CANCER, DEFORMING ITS FINGERS, MAKING THAT INNOCENT BABY'S CELLS CREEP.
UUUOOOH! ACK!
KAFF KAFF!
YOU'RE A KILLER KEEP KILLING...
...KILLING YOUR BABY AND DUSTING YOUR HOUSE...

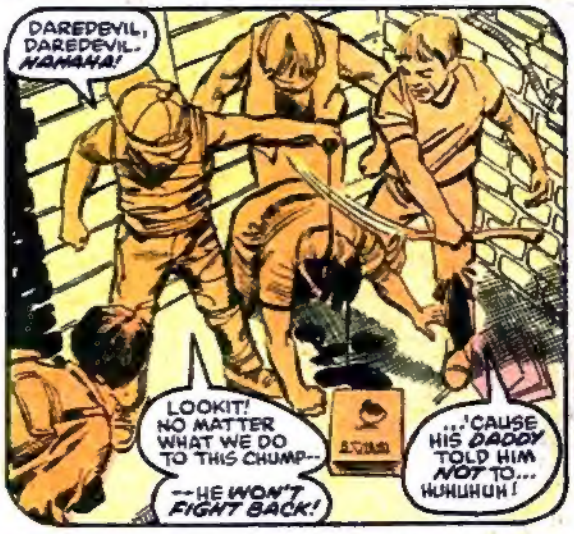

...IT DOESN'T MATTER WE'RE ALL COVERED WITH DEAD SKIN...
BLOOP!
...SKIN IS ALWAYS DYING AND FLAKING AWAY AND LYING AROUND US CALLING ITSELF DUST.
BLECHH!
YOU'RE A ROTGUT I'M A ROTGUT YOU'RE NOT LIVING YOU'RE DYING.
WHO...ARE YOU AND...WHY DO YOU KEEP...CALLING ME?
WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DO YOU KEEP LISTENING TO ME?
I'M LIKE A CAR WRECK, ALL THAT REPULSIVE TWISTED METAL AND GORE BUT YOU JUST GOT TO SLOW YOUR CAR DOWN AND LOOK, DON'T YOU?
JUST CALL ME MISTER CLEAN, YOU MUST BE PURIFIED OR YOUR FILTH WILL SPREAD AND INFECT OTHERS...
THAT FELT GOOD.
NEXT TIME... I'D LIKE TO MAKE CONTACT.


FROM THE DEPTHS OF NEW YORK CITY'S HELL'S KITCHEN TO THE SKY ABOVE IT.
YO, MAX!
LOOKIT THE FATBOY ZOOM!
YEEEE-HA!
TWO AT A TIME!
ZIP CITY!
THE VOICES STRIKE CHORDS, A CONCERTO OF TONES AND CHILLS RUSH HIS SPINE.
THEIR HEARTS RISE AND FALL... ALL SYNCHRONIZED WITH COLLECTIVE EXCITEMENT, A WONDROUS SYMPHONY IN HEARTBEATS.
THE GLOWING HEAT OF SMALL BODIES MOVES IN FLUID MASSES, A MUSICAL DANCE, CHOREOGRAPHED BY AN UNSEEN HAND.
WINGS AND DOVE THROATS PAINT A CALLIGRAPHIC PORTRAIT IN FLUTTERS AND COOS, AS MOVING AS A PASSAGE BY MOZART, THE BRUSHSTROKE OF RUBENS.
THIS IS THE WORLD AND VISION OF DAREDEVIL.
HE IS BLIND AND THE WORLD HE "SEES" IS BEAUTIFUL.
COOL!
YO, SPANDEX QUEEN!
YOUR UNDERWEAR'S TIGHTER 'N A HOOKER'S!
FAT BOYS
WHAT COULD YOU BE WANTIN' WITH THE FATBOYS?

SURE, FLYBOY. SURE, CHUMP.
JUST PASSING THROUGH.

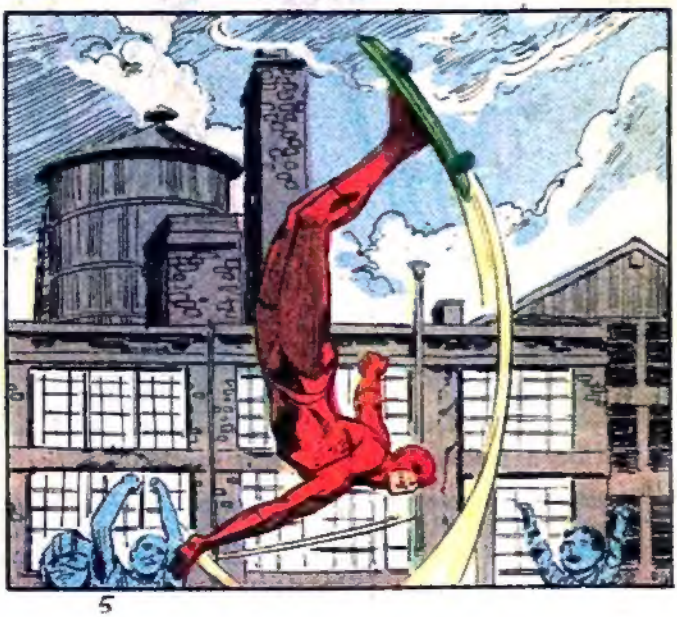
YOU'RE TOO COOL, HEEE-RO!
I AIN'T NEVER SEEN YA DARE NOTHING!
YOU BE COWARD TO ME!
WHAT'S A DAREDEVIL, MAN?

TWENTY YEARS HAVE GONE BY SINCE I FIRST HEARD THAT NICK-NAME. THAT'S A LOT OF YEARS. I'M A BIG BOY NOW.
SO WHY IS IT THE TAUNTS STILL CUT DEEP?


DAREDEVIL, DAREDEVIL. NAMAHA!
LOOKIT! NO MATTER WHAT WE DO TO THIS CHUMP--
--HE WON'T FIGHT BACK!
...'CAUSE HIS DADDY TOLD HIM NOT TO... HUHUHUH!

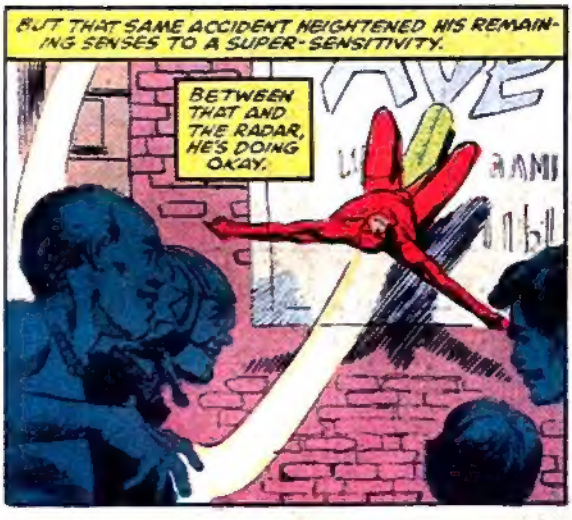
WHAT'S A DAREDEVIL?

OBOY! SHOW 'EM!



WHERE'S HE GOING?
I DUNNO BUT IT'S GREAT!
HE TOOK HIS FIRST RISK WHEN HE WAS JUST A LITTLE GUY.

HE SAVED AN OLD MAN'S LIFE--
--AND GOT BLINDED IN THE PROCESS.

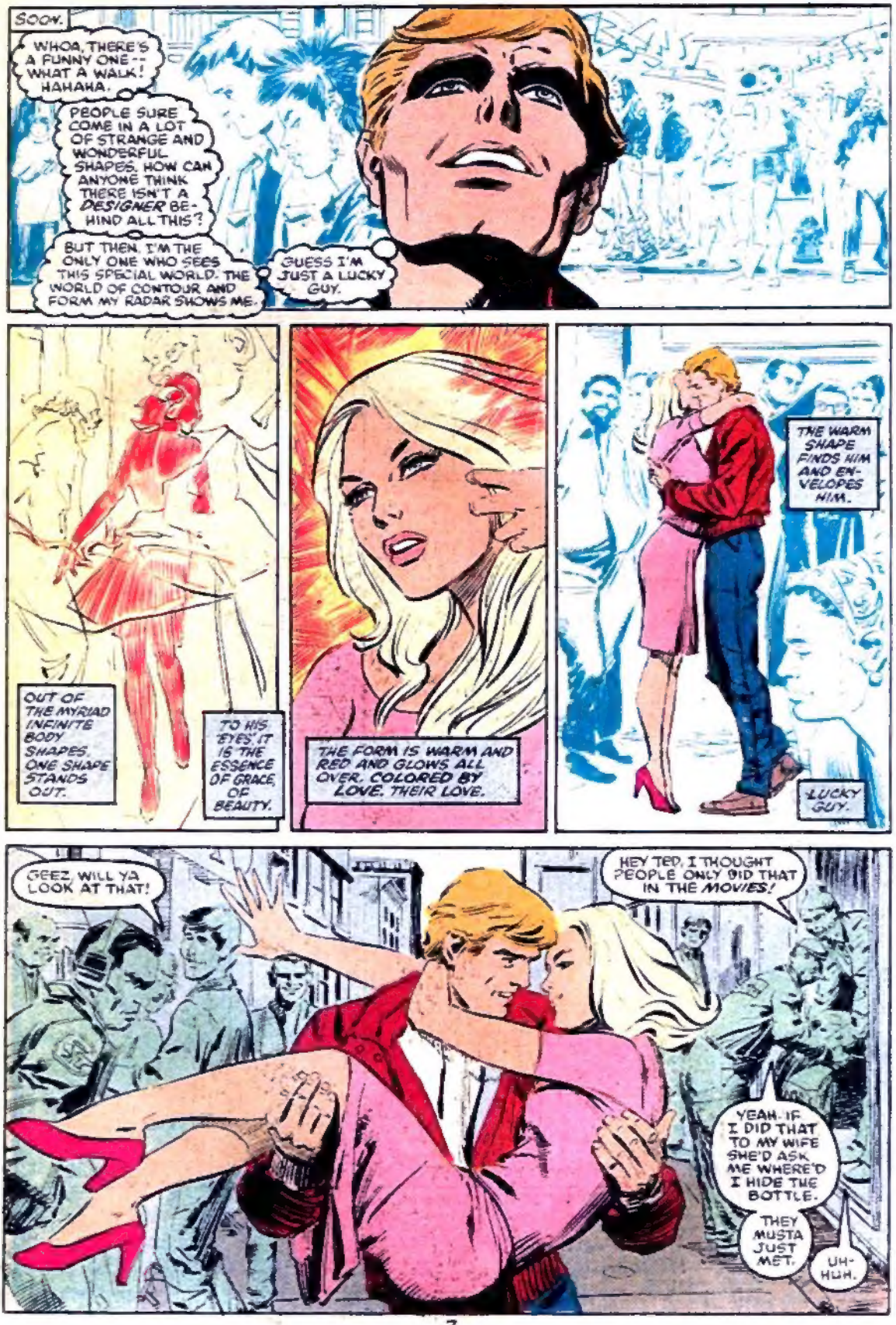

BUT THAT SAME ACCIDENT HEIGHTENED HIS REMAINING SENSES TO A SUPER-SENSITIVITY.
BETWEEN THAT AND THE RADAR, HE'S DOING OKAY.

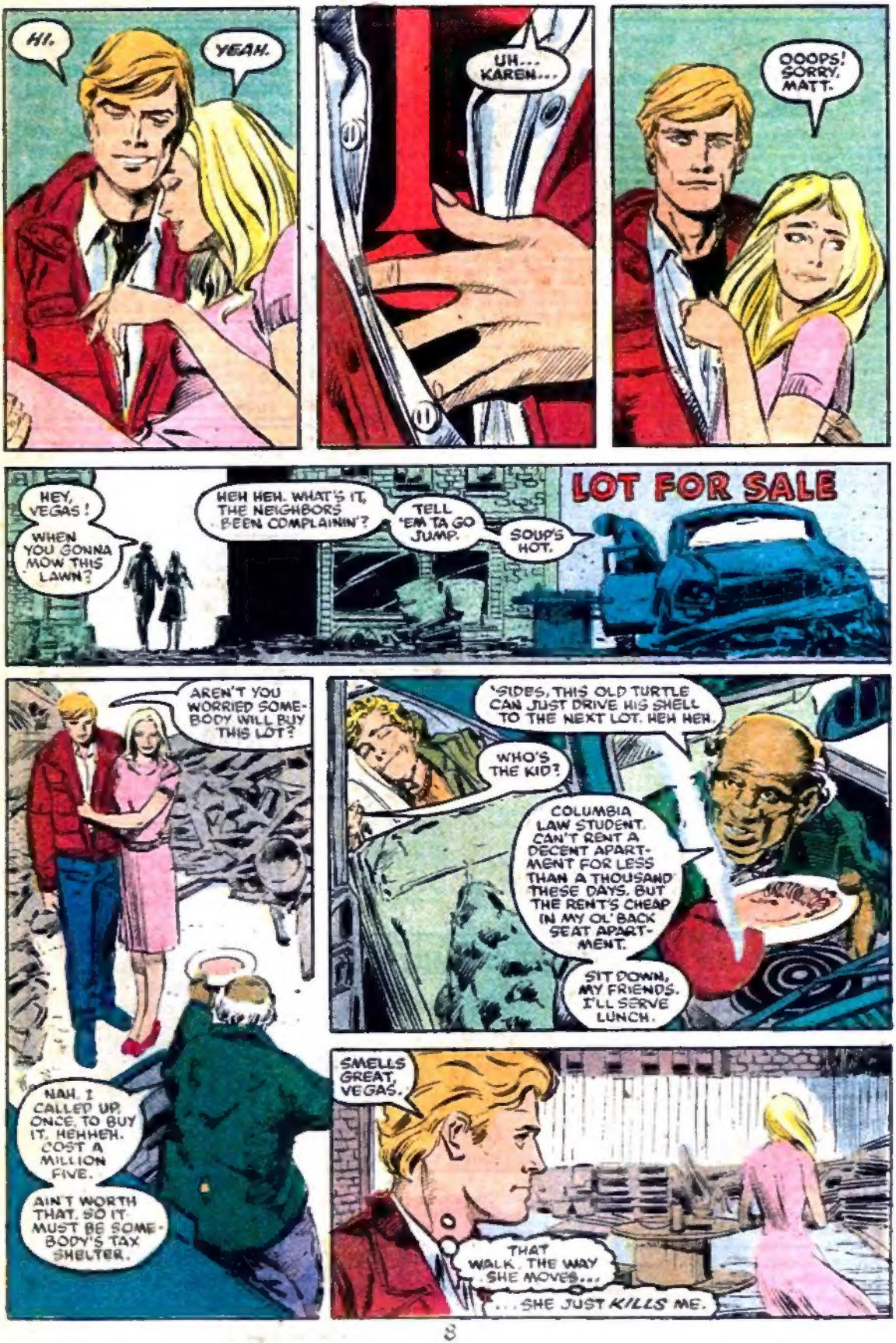
I CAN'T BELIEVE...
...HE'S DOING IT!!
NOW WHATTA YA SAY, FAT BOY?
SHADDUP, BUTCH.

YEAH, SURE HE'S BLIND.

BUT NOBODY NOTICES.
fff-fwap

UH...YOU AIN'T BAD FOR A SPANDEX GUY, DAREDEVIL.
UH...THANKS, FATS.
WATCH OUT, BUDDY, IT'S STILL HOT.


SOON.
WHOA, THERE'S A FUNNY ONE -- WHAT A WALK! HAHAHA.
PEOPLE SURE COME IN A LOT OF STRANGE AND WONDERFUL SHAPES. HOW CAN ANYONE THINK THERE ISN'T A DESIGNER BEHIND ALL THIS?
BUT THEN, I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES THIS SPECIAL WORLD. THE WORLD OF CONTOUR AND FORM MY RADAR SHOWS ME.
GUESS I'M JUST A LUCKY GUY.
OUT OF THE MYRIAD INFINITE BODY SHAPES, ONE SHAPE STANDS OUT.
TO HIS EYES, IT IS THE ESSENCE OF GRACE, OF BEAUTY.
THE FORM IS WARM AND RED AND GLOWS ALL OVER. COLORED BY LOVE. THEIR LOVE.
THE WARM SHAPE FINDS HIM AND ENVELOPES HIM.
LUCKY GUY.
GEEZ, WILL YA LOOK AT THAT!
HEY TED, I THOUGHT PEOPLE ONLY DID THAT IN THE MOVIES!
YEAH. IF I DID THAT TO MY WIFE SHE'D ASK ME WHERE'D I HIDE THE BOTTLE.
THEY MUSTA JUST MET.
UH-HUH.


HI.
YEAH.
UH... KAREN...
OOOPS! SORRY, MATT.
HEY, VEGAS! WHEN YOU GONNA MOW THIS LAWN?
HEH HEH. WHAT'S IT, THE NEIGHBORS BEEN COMPLAININ'?
TELL 'EM TA GO JUMP.
SOUP'S HOT.
LOT FOR SALE
AREN'T YOU WORRIED SOMEBODY WILL BUY THIS LOT?
NAH. I CALLED UP ONCE, TO BUY IT. HEHHEH. COST A MILLION FIVE.
AIN'T WORTH THAT, SO IT MUST BE SOMEBODY'S TAX SHELTER.
'SIDES, THIS OLD TURTLE CAN JUST DRIVE HIS SHELL TO THE NEXT LOT. HEH HEH.
WHO'S THE KID?
COLUMBIA LAW STUDENT. CAN'T RENT A DECENT APARTMENT FOR LESS THAN A THOUSAND THESE DAYS. BUT THE RENT'S CHEAP IN MY OL' BACK SEAT APARTMENT.
SIT DOWN, MY FRIENDS. I'LL SERVE LUNCH.
SMELLS GREAT, VEGAS.
THAT WALK. THE WAY SHE MOVES...
...SHE JUST KILLS ME.

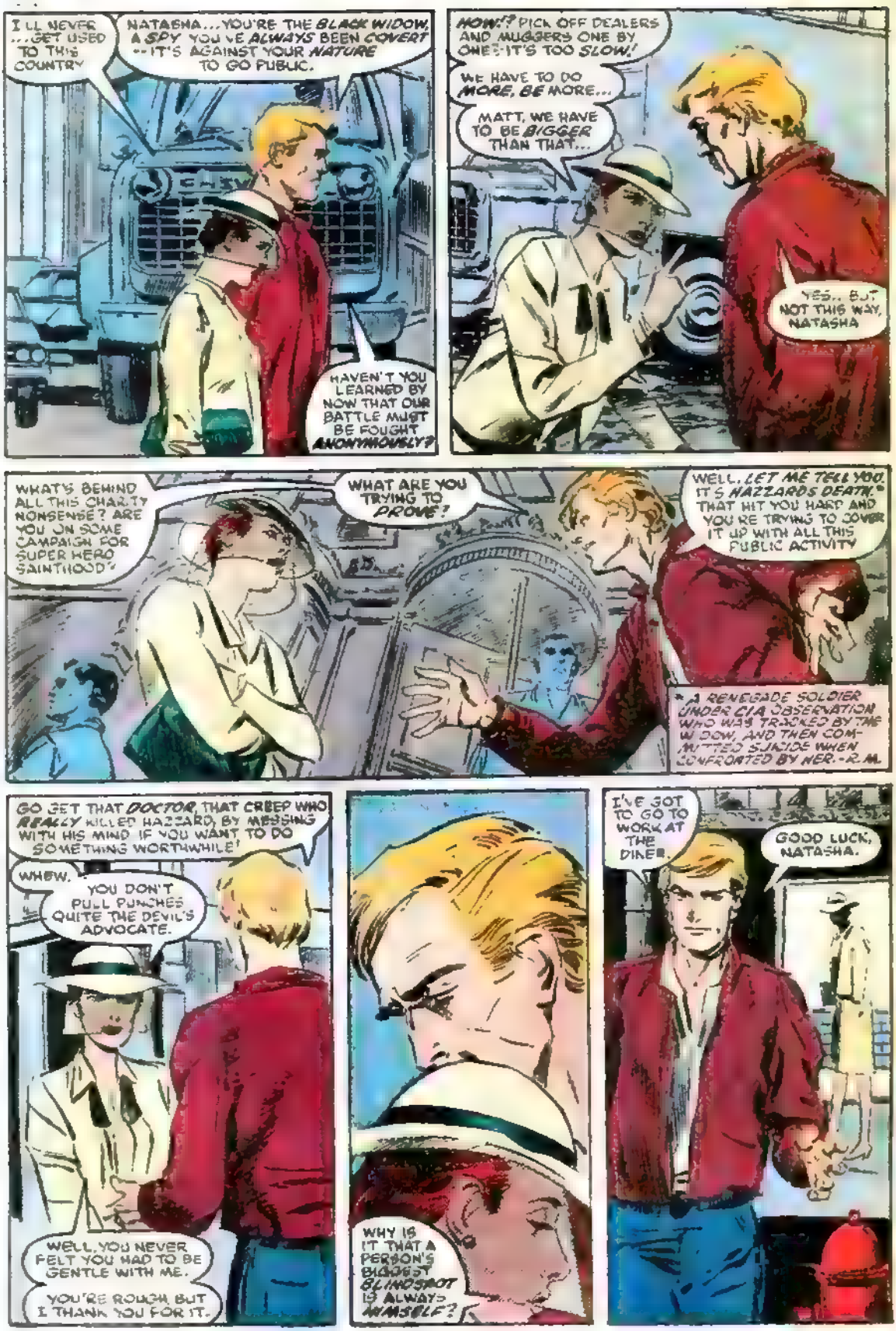
THE WORLD OF ROTGUT.
TODAY A GUY SET FIRE TO HIS PREGNANT WIFE. BUT THE BABY SURVIVED.
LOOK AT THE SIZES AND SHAPES PEOPLE COME IN. ALL UGLY.
THAT ONE--HE'S DYING. HIS BREATH...IT ROTS. HE KNOWS. HE KNOWS I KNOW. THE POISONS ARE ALL INVISIBLE...
I SHOULDN'T BREATHE!
A BABY GIRL WAS BORN WITH NO BRAIN TODAY. LUCKY LITTLE THING.
INVISIBLE POISONS...NO! MUST FOCUS ON HER.
HER EYES SLANT. FOREIGN DEVILS ARE THE WORST. SHE CAME HERE TO INFECT THE GENE POOL. HER SEED IS POISON AND SHE SEEKS TO MIX IT WITH OURS, WITH AMERICA'S! SHE POLLUTES LIFE BEFORE IT'S BORN. SHE IS HAVOC IN THE GENE POOL, SHE IS...
THEY ALL GO DOWN...INTO THE SUBWAY... THE PIT. THE BREEDING GROUND FOR DISEASE. MONSTERS. THE BOWELS OF THE CITY ...PERHAPS I SHOULD ...NO!
SHE'S THE ONE. WHERE DID SHE GO?
GOT A MATCH, MAN?
YEAH, YOUR FACE AND...
DON'T SAY IT, JERK.
THAT SMOKE. THEY TAKE IN THE FOUL HOT BREATH OF THE DYING ...AND PASS IT OUT TO ME!
THEY KILL ME! DON'T BREATHE. CAN FEEL MY CELLS CREEP...MUST HOLD MY...

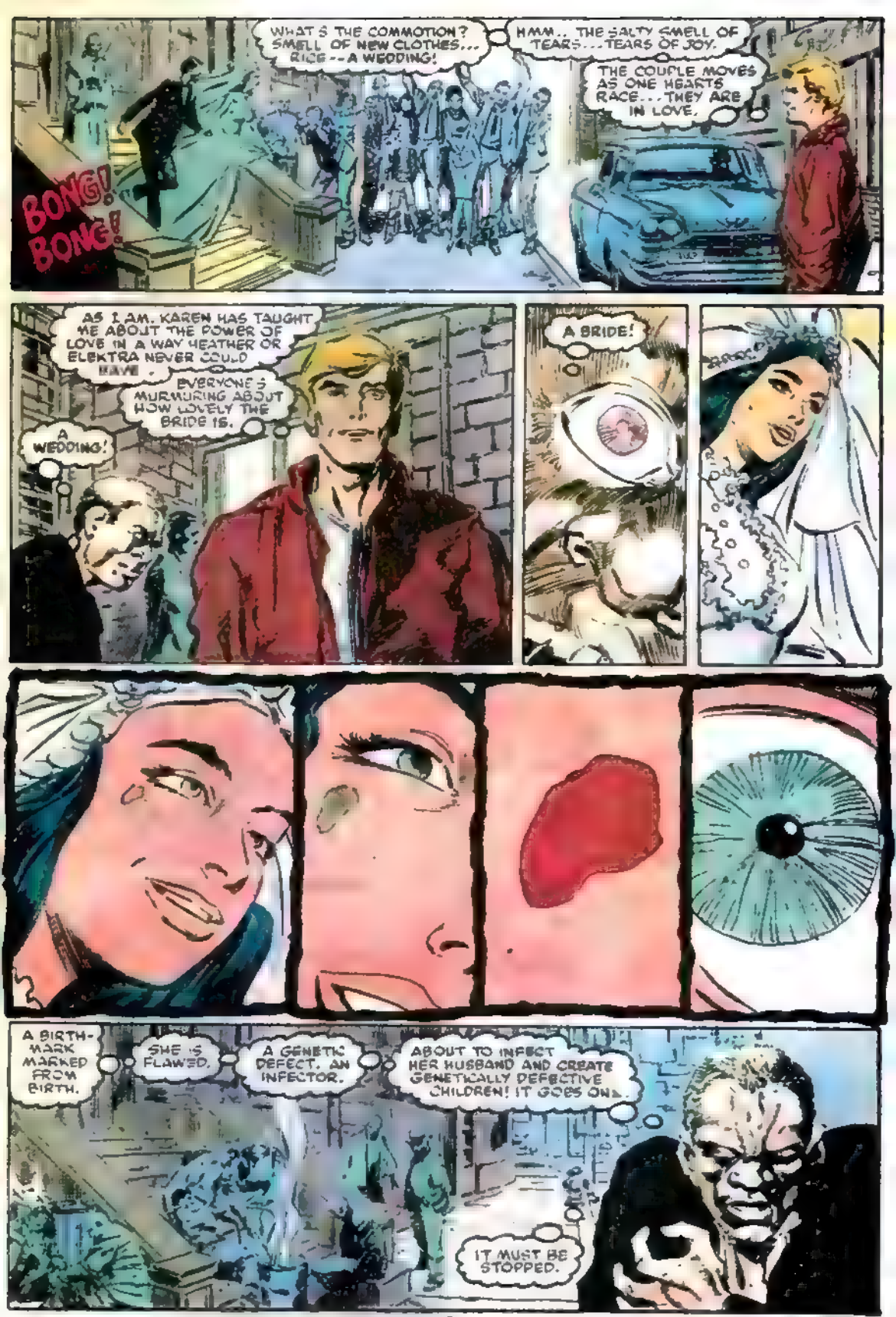
CAN'T BREATHE CAN'T TOUCH CAN'T MOVE.
HEY, JACK-- THE BAG LADY!
GOTCHA.
SSZZZT!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
GOOD BOYS. GOOD BOYS.
HOMELESS PEOPLE BREED DISEASE. AND SHE WAS OLD, TOO OLD PEOPLE CAN HAVE THAT BRAIN VIRUS THAT MAKES THEM FORGET THINGS...
HER!
HER RACE IS TOO COMPLEX ... ALL THAT HONOR AND SUICIDE...
FATHER SLAYS SON!
BABY FOOD RADIOACTIVE
WHY DO YOU WANT TO DIE?
IS IT ALL OF YOU? A CULTURAL DEATH WISH?
DUN... SPEAK ENGLISH...
WILL YOU TAKE THE WHOLE WORLD WITH YOU?
IN HERE-- THE POISON INCUBATES IN THE GUT...
NO... UM...
GROWTH NEEDS TO BE CUT OUT...
AAAEEEEH!
DON'T RUN AWAY FROM ME! THEY'RE ALWAYS RUNNING AWAY...

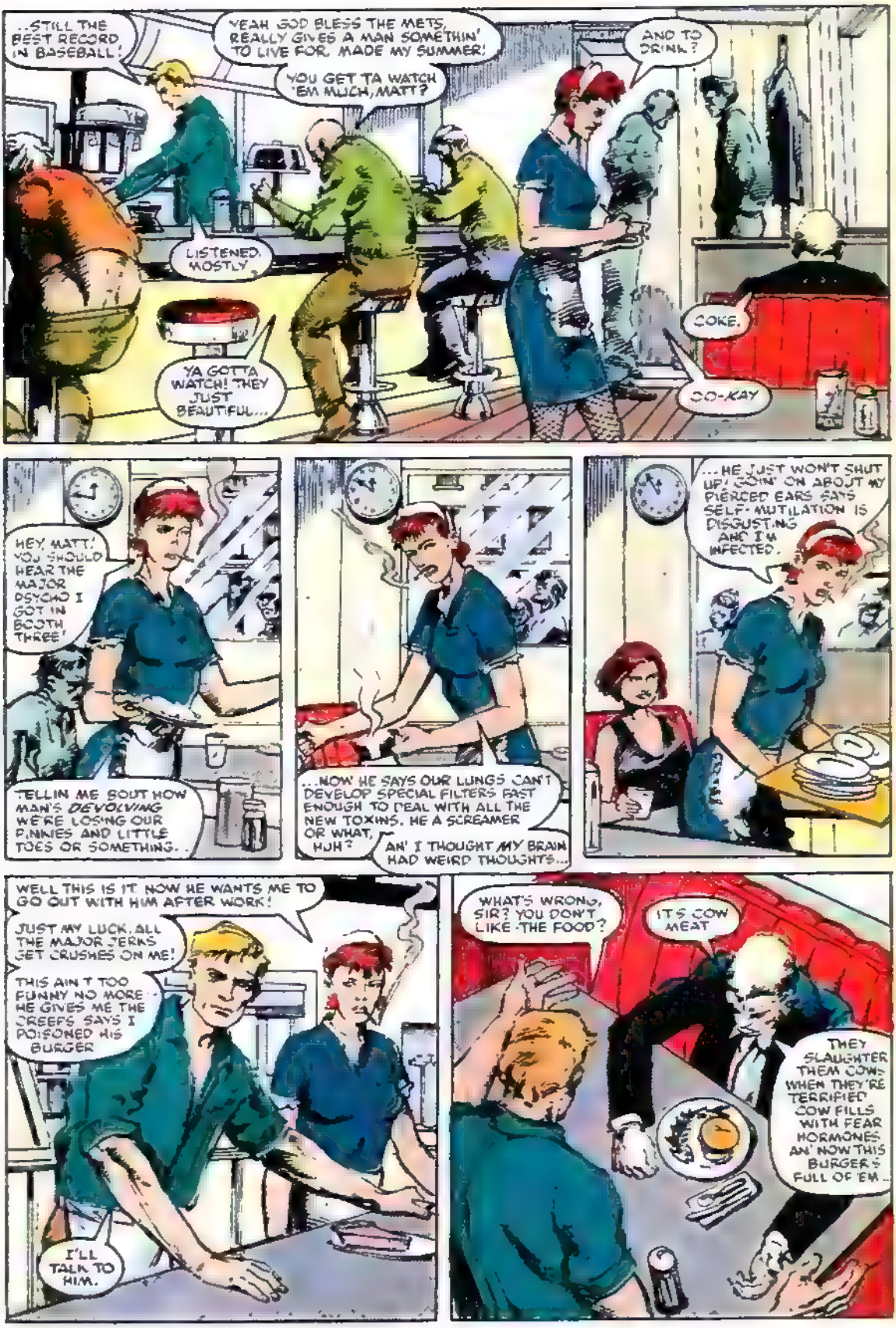
"...EVERYBODY EXCEPT MAMA. SHE LOVED ME..."
I'M LEAVING, SARA, AND TAKING THE KIDS...
MY STOMACH HURTS.
NO! HARRY, NOT MY BABIES..!
MOMMY'S HOME!
IS THAT THE TELE-VISION I HEAR!?
BANG!
YOU BAD BOY!
YOU'RE... HOME EARLY!
WHAT'S THIS? THAT'S A GREASY BURGER I SMELL!
...AND HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU A COLD BREEZE CARRIES GERMS THAT KILL!
SLAM!
YOU CAN'T SIT SO CLOSE TO COLOR TV. THE MICROWAVES ARE DEADLY WITH RADIOACTIVE POISONING!
CLICK!
A TWINKIE?! THIS IS SUGAR ROT! IT ROTS YOUR GUT AND GIVES YOU CANCER!
WHY HAVEN'T YOU TAKEN OUT THE GARBAGE?!
IT ALL FESTERS IN THERE AND MAKES A BREEDING GROUND FOR DISEASE.
SORRY, MAMMA.
I KNOW...

NOW THIS HERE SODA POP IS WHAT YOU CALL ACIDIC WHILE YOU'RE EATIN IT IT EATS YOU!
SO WE GOTTA DUMP IT OUT...
WAIT--WE'LL PUT SOME IN HERE...NOW GIMME A PENNY!
WE ADD THIS COPPER PENNY...SEE THE POP BUBBLES ATTACK IT?
THEN NEXT WEEK WE'LL FISH IT OUT AND YOU'LL SEE IT'S ALL CORRODED!
SSZZ!
IF SODA POP ROTS PENNIES IMAGINE WHAT IT'S DOIN' IN YOUR TUMMY RIGHT NOW! IT'S EATIN IT!
NOW SQUAT DOWN WITH ME!
SEE IN YOUR TUMMY YOU GOT ALL THESE TWISTED HOSES AND INTESTINE PIPES JUST LIKE PLUMBING ALL CLOGGED AND ROTTIN WITH SODA AN TWINKIES AN' BURGERS...
SEE? POUR THE WRONG THING IN AND THEM PIPES JUST ROT!
YOU DON'T WANT BAD PLUMBIN DO YOU?
STOP THAT! SUCK YOUR THUMB AND YOU'LL DEFORM IT!
'S DES YOU TOUCHED THAT PENNY, YOU DON'T KNOW WHO TOUCHED IT BEFORE YOU!
SLAP!
MONEY IS THE DIRTIEST THING OF ALL, WHY YOU THINK THEY CALL IT FILTHY RICH?
OH, MY PRECIOUS BABY I JUST DON'T WANT THIS ROTTEN OLD WORLD TO HURT YOU. I GOTTA PROTECT YOU!
CAUSE YOUR MAMMA SHE JUST LOVES YOU TO DEATH YOU KNOW THAT?
SHE LOVES ME SHE TOLD ME SO

OUTSIDE A LECTURE HALL...
DIDN'T YOU EXPECT THE HOSTILE REACTION?
MISS ROMANOFF, WILL YOU CONTINUE TO LEAD THE "SUPER HEROES AGAINST DRUGS" CAMPAIGN DESPITE RESISTANCE?
COULD YOU JUST COMMENT ON...
GET AWAY, ALL OF YOU.
OR YOU WILL BE SORRY.
NATASHA..
JIMMY
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU WARNED ME THIS PRESS CONFERENCE WAS A STUPID THING TO DO
I THOUGHT...I MEAN SUPPOSEDLY KIDS LOOK UP TO US, MATT.
THE SPORTS HEROES THAT HAVE SPOKEN OUT AGAINST DRUGS HAVE HAD AN EFFECT...
I THOUGHT IF I TOLD THEM SUPER HEROES DON'T USE DRUGS EITHER, MAYBE... A LOT OF THOSE POOR KIDS...WOULD QUIT.
BUT THINGS ARE CHANGING, MATT
THEY DON'T CALL US "SUPER HEROES" ANYMORE
SOMEONE YELLED OUT THAT WE'RE AN ABERRANT STRAIN OF HUMANITY & A VIRUS
SOMEONE ELSE CALLED US VIOLENCE MAGNETS, SAYING VILLAINS ONLY EXIST BECAUSE HEROES DO!

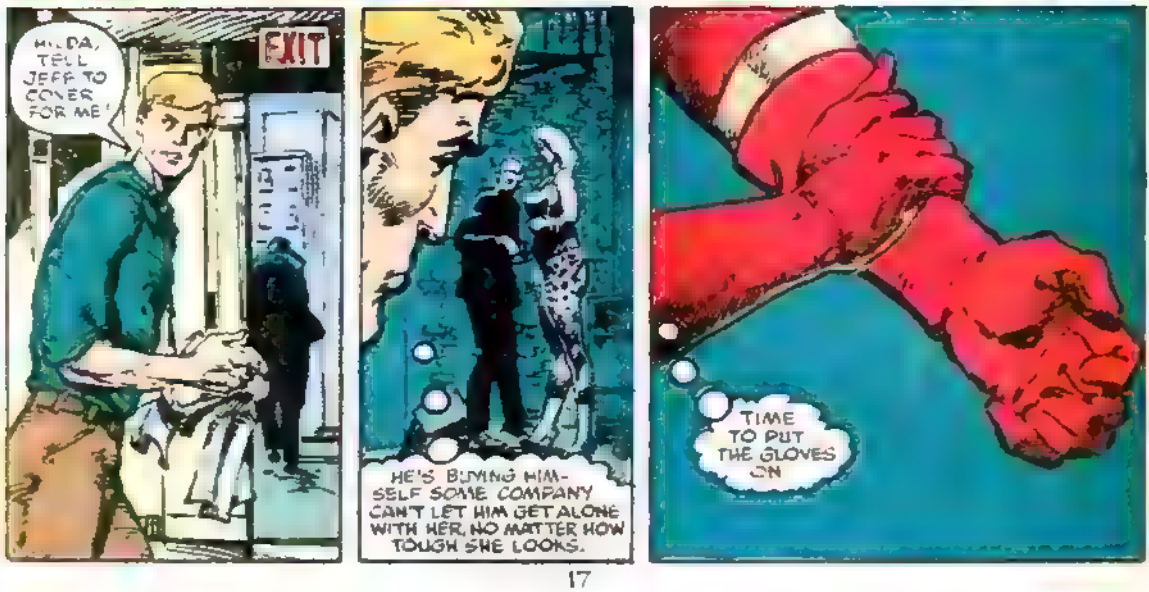

I'LL NEVER ...GET USED TO THIS COUNTRY
NATASHA... YOU'RE THE BLACK WIDOW, A SPY YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN COVERT --IT'S AGAINST YOUR NATURE TO GO PUBLIC.
HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED BY NOW THAT OUR BATTLE MUST BE FOUGHT ANONYMOUSLY?
HOW!? PICK OFF DEALERS AND MUGGERS ONE BY ONE? IT'S TOO SLOW!
WE HAVE TO DO MORE, BE MORE...
MATT, WE HAVE TO BE BIGGER THAN THAT...
YES.. BUT NOT THIS WAY, NATASHA
WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS CHARITY NONSENSE? ARE YOU ON SOME CAMPAIGN FOR SUPER HERO SAINTHOOD?
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU. IT'S HAZZARD'S DEATH* THAT HIT YOU HARD AND YOU'RE TRYING TO COVER IT UP WITH ALL THIS PUBLIC ACTIVITY
*A RENEGADE SOLDIER UNDER CIA OBSERVATION WHO WAS TRACKED BY THE WIDOW, AND THEN COMMITTED SUICIDE WHEN CONFRONTED BY HER. -R.M.
GO GET THAT DOCTOR, THAT CREEP WHO REALLY KILLED HAZZARD, BY MESSING WITH HIS MIND IF YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING WORTHWHILE!
WHEW.
YOU DON'T PULL PUNCHES QUITE THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATE.
WELL, YOU NEVER FELT YOU HAD TO BE GENTLE WITH ME.
YOU'RE ROUGH, BUT I THANK YOU FOR IT.
WHY IS IT THAT A PERSON'S BIGGEST BLINDSPOT IS ALWAYS HIMSELF?
I'VE GOT TO GO TO WORK AT THE DINER.
GOOD LUCK, NATASHA.

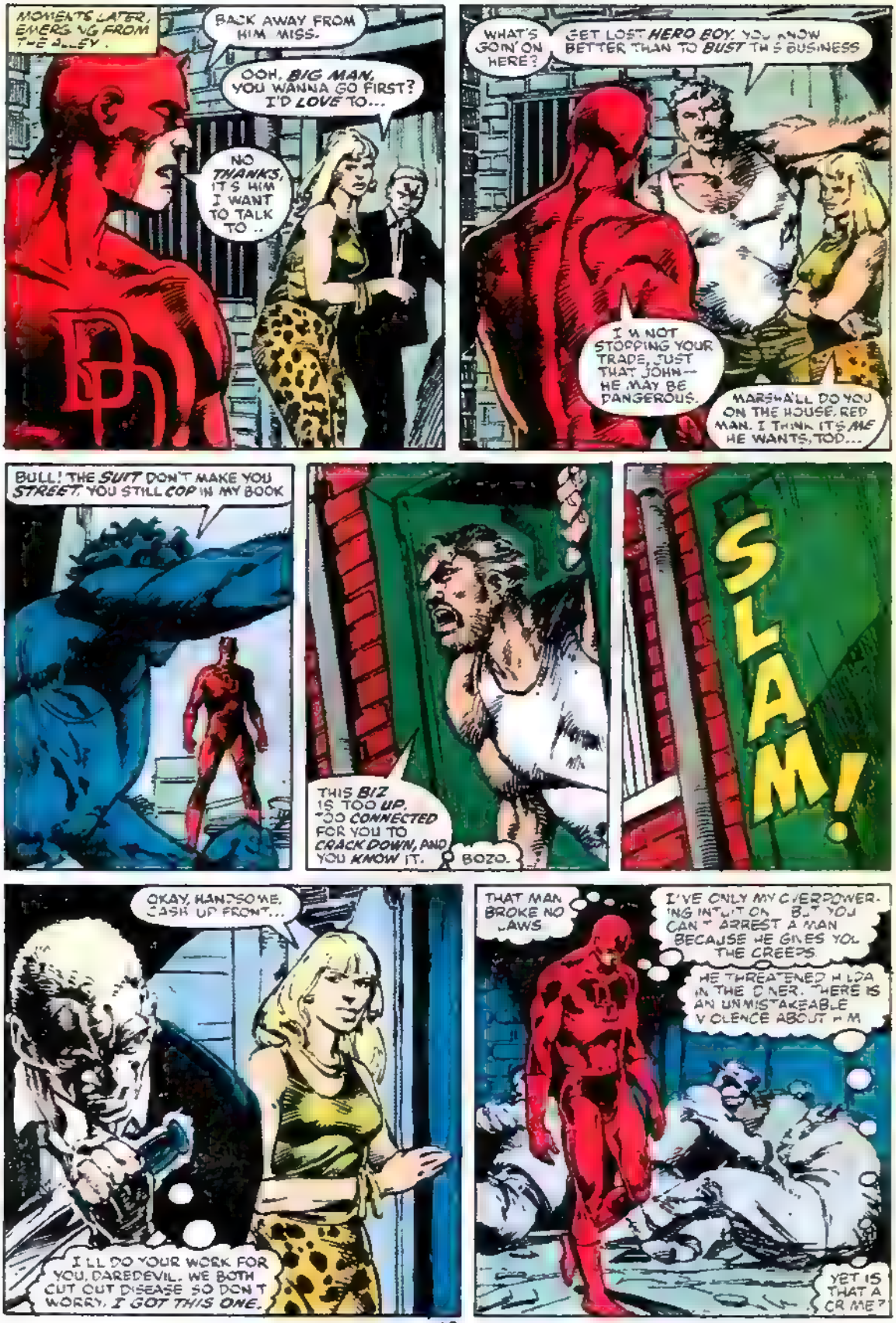

BONG! BONG!
WHAT'S THE COMMOTION? SMELL OF NEW CLOTHES... RICE--A WEDDING!
HMM.. THE SALTY SMELL OF TEARS...TEARS OF JOY.
THE COUPLE MOVES AS ONE HEARTS RACE...THEY ARE IN LOVE.
A WEDDING!
EVERYONE'S MURMURING ABOUT HOW LOVELY THE BRIDE IS.
AS I AM, KAREN HAS TAUGHT ME ABOUT THE POWER OF LOVE IN A WAY HEATHER OR ELEKTRA NEVER COULD HAVE.
A BRIDE!
A BIRTH-MARK MARKED FROM BIRTH.
SHE IS FLAWED.
A GENETIC DEFECT. AN INFECTOR.
ABOUT TO INFECT HER HUSBAND AND CREATE GENETICALLY DEFECTIVE CHILDREN! IT GOES ON.
IT MUST BE STOPPED.


...STILL THE BEST RECORD IN BASEBALL!
YEAH GOD BLESS THE METS, REALLY GIVES A MAN SOMETHIN' TO LIVE FOR, MADE MY SUMMER!
YOU GET TA WATCH 'EM MUCH, MATT?
AND TO DRINK?
LISTENED. MOSTLY.
YA GOTTA WATCH! THEY JUST BEAUTIFUL...
COKE.
CO-KAY
HEY MATT! YOU SHOULD HEAR THE MAJOR PSYCHO I GOT IN BOOTH THREE!
TELLIN ME 'BOUT HOW MAN'S DEVOLVING WE'RE LOSING OUR PINKIES AND LITTLE TOES OR SOMETHING..
...NOW HE SAYS OUR LUNGS CAN'T DEVELOP SPECIAL FILTERS FAST ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH ALL THE NEW TOXINS. HE A SCREAMER OR WHAT, HUH?
AN' I THOUGHT MY BRAIN HAD WEIRD THOUGHTS...
...HE JUST WON'T SHUT UP! GOIN' ON ABOUT MY PIERCED EARS SAYS SELF-MUTILATION IS DISGUSTING AND I'M INFECTED.
WELL THIS IS IT. NOW HE WANTS ME TO GO OUT WITH HIM AFTER WORK!
JUST MY LUCK. ALL THE MAJOR JERKS GET CRUSHES ON ME!
THIS AIN'T TOO FUNNY NO MORE. HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS. SAYS I POISONED HIS BURGER
I'LL TALK TO HIM.
WHAT'S WRONG, SIR? YOU DON'T LIKE THE FOOD?
IT'S COW MEAT
THEY SLAUGHTER THEM COWS WHEN THEY'RE TERRIFIED. COW FILLS WITH FEAR HORMONES AN' NOW THIS BURGER'S FULL OF 'EM..

AN HOW CAN I BE EXPECTED TO USE AN OPEN BOTTLE OF CATSUP!
I HEARD WHISPERED THEM ASPIRIN KILLERS SWITCHED TO CATSUP!
OR COULD BE A CONSPIRACY TO GET CONSUMERS TO BUY OVER-PACKAGED, OVER-WRAPPED PRODUCTS SO WE USE MORE PLASTICS...
...PLASTICS CAN'T EVER BE BROKEN DOWN, THEY NEVER DECAY AND EVENTUALLY STRANGLE THE PLANET ..

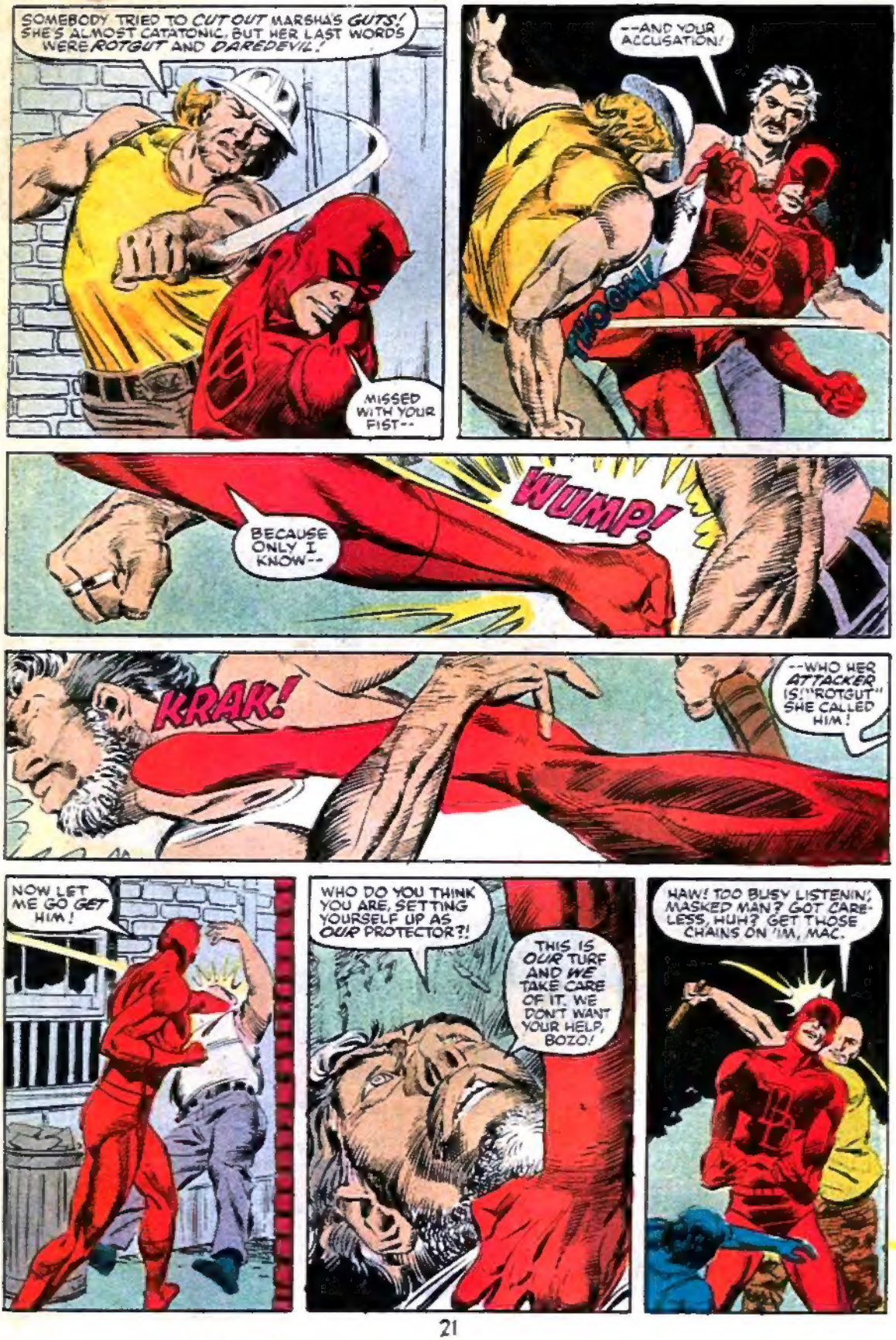
OKAY, OKAY MY FRIEND
TELL YOU WHAT, THIS MEAL'S ON THE HOUSE.
IT'S GOOD FOOD, SO EAT AND ENJOY IN GOOD SPIRITS...
YOU RE MURDERIN' ME WITH YOUR KILLER SMOKE, GIRL!

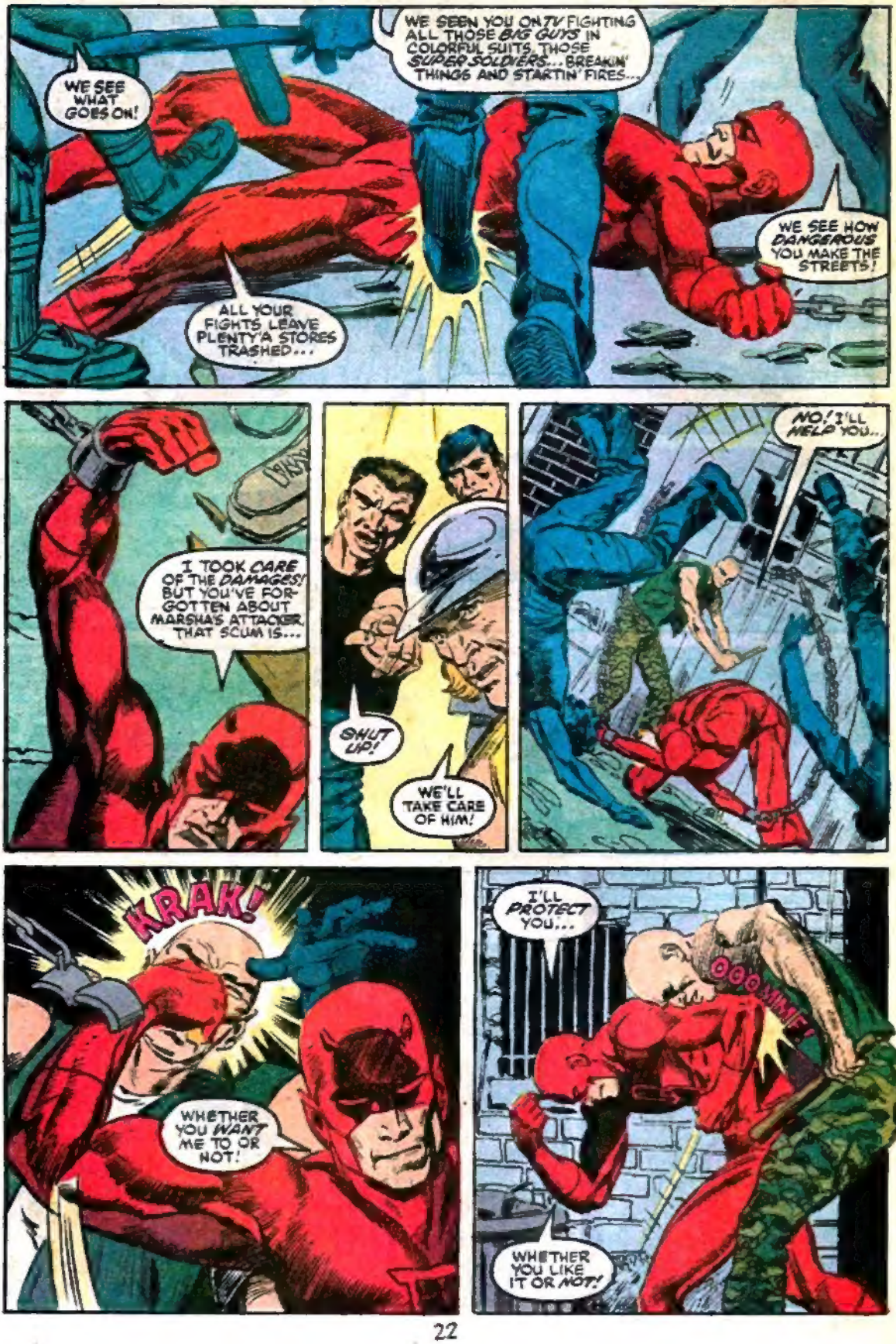

HILDA, TELL JEFF TO COVER FOR ME!
EXIT
HE'S BUYING HIMSELF SOME COMPANY CAN'T LET HIM GET ALONE WITH HER, NO MATTER HOW TOUGH SHE LOOKS.
TIME TO PUT THE GLOVES ON


MOMENTS LATER, EMERGING FROM THE ALLEY.
BACK AWAY FROM HIM, MISS.
OOH, BIG MAN, YOU WANNA GO FIRST? I'D LOVE TO...
NO THANKS, IT'S HIM I WANT TO TALK TO..
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
GET LOST HERO BOY. YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO BUST THIS BUSINESS
I'M NOT STOPPING YOUR TRADE, JUST THAT JOHN— HE MAY BE DANGEROUS.
MARSHA'LL DO YOU ON THE HOUSE, RED MAN. I THINK IT'S ME HE WANTS, TOO...
BULL! THE SUIT DON'T MAKE YOU STREET, YOU STILL COP IN MY BOOK
THIS BIZ IS TOO UP, TOO CONNECTED FOR YOU TO CRACK DOWN, AND YOU KNOW IT.
BOZO.
SLAM!
OKAY, HANDSOME, CASH UP FRONT...
I'LL DO YOUR WORK FOR YOU, DAREDEVIL. WE BOTH CUT OUT DISEASE SO DON'T WORRY, I GOT THIS ONE.
THAT MAN BROKE NO LAWS
I'VE ONLY MY OVERPOWERING INTUITION BUT YOU CAN'T ARREST A MAN BECAUSE HE GIVES YOU THE CREEPS
HE THREATENED HILDA IN THE DINER. THERE IS AN UNMISTAKEABLE VIOLENCE ABOUT HIM
YET IS THAT A CRIME?

SOME CRIMES AREN'T CRIMINAL... YET HOW FAR DO THEY HAVE TO GO BEFORE THEY ARE?
THE LAWYER IN ME WOULD SAY STICK TO THE LETTER OF THE LAW OR THE WHOLE METAPHYSICS OF JUSTICE COLLAPSES...
SOOOSH!
AND THEN SOMETIMES THE WORLD JUST ANSWERS YOU BY SPLASHING YOU WITH MUD.
WOW IT'S REALLY HIM! HE'S SO... BRIGHT!
THAT MAN COMMITTED NO CRIME. CAN'T ARREST A MAN ON INSTINCT. STILL...
MAYBE I'LL JUST GO BACK TO THAT BUILDING AND EAVESDROP A BIT WITH MY RADAR.
MUST RELAX... FOCUS ...PINPOINT THAT BUILDING... THAT ROOM...
TOO QUIET...
HOW FAR DO I LET IT GO..
OR I DON'T LET IT GO...
I'VE GOTTA GO BACK!
HEART BEATS ARE RACING... BUT IT'S QUIET...
ALL THE VIOLENCE IN THAT MAN... WHAT COULD HE BE DOING?

THERE HE IS!
LET'S GET HIM!
THERE HE IS! I CAN CATCH HIM EASY, BUT AM I TOO LATE? DID HE HURT THE GIRL?
SO WHAT? WE'RE THREE TO ONE AND MORE ON THE WAY!
I HEARD HE'S TOUGH!
GET OUT OF MY WAY! YOU KNOW MARSHA? SHE'S IN DANGER!
YOU SHOULD KNOW! YOU CUT HER UP!
WHAT!?
THAT'S WHAT THE LADY SAID!
HE'S HERE, COME ON! WE NEED EVERYBODY!
WE ALL LIKED MARSHA, MAN.
NOW WE DO WHAT YOU DO--WE DO JUSTICE.
YOU IDIOTS! HE'S GETTING AWAY! THAT JOHN...
YOU CUT HER MAN, SO YOU GET CUT!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE...
KRA-CRASH!
OOF!
WAM!


SOMEBODY TRIED TO CUT OUT MARSHA'S GUTS! SHE'S ALMOST CATATONIC, BUT HER LAST WORDS WERE ROTGUT AND DAREDEVIL!
MISSED WITH YOUR FIST--
--AND YOUR ACCUSATION!
THOONK!
WUMP!
BECAUSE ONLY I KNOW--
KRAK!
--WHO HER ATTACKER IS! "ROTGUT" SHE CALLED HIM!
NOW LET ME GO GET HIM!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, SETTING YOURSELF UP AS OUR PROTECTOR?!
THIS IS OUR TURF AND WE TAKE CARE OF IT. WE DON'T WANT YOUR HELP, BOZO!
HAW! TOO BUSY LISTENIN', MASKED MAN? GOT CARELESS, HUH? GET THOSE CHAINS ON 'IM, MAC.


WE SEE WHAT GOES ON!
WE SEEN YOU ON TV FIGHTING ALL THOSE BAG GUYS IN COLORFUL SUITS, THOSE SUPER SOLDIERS... BREAKIN' THINGS AND STARTIN' FIRES...
WE SEE HOW DANGEROUS YOU MAKE THE STREETS!
ALL YOUR FIGHTS LEAVE PLENTY A STORES TRASHED...
I TOOK CARE OF THE DAMAGES! BUT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT MARSHA'S ATTACKER. THAT SCUM IS...
SHUT UP!
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
NO! I'LL HELP YOU...
KRAK!
WHETHER YOU WANT ME TO OR NOT!
I'LL PROTECT YOU...
OOO MMF!
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

VOK!
DO YOU ALL UNDERSTAND?
WAK!
WOMF!
WHAT AM I DOING?
HOW MANY PEOPLE DO I HAVE TO HURT...
...BEFORE IT HELPS SOMEONE?
NO. DANGEROUS THINKING. THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHAT MATTERS IS THAT PSYCHO OUT THERE.
OKAY, ROTGUT. DAREDEVIL'S COMING FOR YOU.
THAT FELT GOOD. CLEANED HER OUT. SHE CAN'T SPREAD IT ANY FURTHER.
THE ROTTEN PARTS ARE EATING THE REST OF THE WORLD.
I HAVE A SERVICE TO DO.
IT FEELS GOOD TO DO GOOD WORK!
NEXT: ROTGUT CLEANS UP NEW YORK!

BEAST CHARMING
Personally purveying a plenitude of pretty, prettified pictures to my peerless pals!
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